



Perseverantia Difficultates Superat

Class Book
1920

Lawrence High School



To Our Friend and Teacher
PRINCIPAL JAMES D. HORNE
Whose Patience, Judgement, and Ability
Have So Much Contributed to Our Efforts,
We Lovingly Dedicate This Book.

History of L. H. S.



Previous to 1860 classes offering instruction more advanced than that given in the grammar schools, were conducted in the old Oliver School with great inconvenience on account of the limited space and lack of apparatus. With the growing population and the desire for learning it became necessary to have a building devoted entirely to and suitably equipped for High School work. Accordingly in 1860 the first High School building in the City of Lawrence was constructed, on Haverhill Street, facing the Common, on the site now occupied by the east wing of the new Central School. This building was one of the best of its kind in the State. The beauty of its interior and the majestic lines of its architecture made it one of the city's land marks of which its citizens had a right to be proud. For almost half a century it served the needs of the City

of Lawrence for advanced education. Although it was entirely destroyed by fire in 1910 its memory will long remain in the minds of the older alumni of the L. H. S.

In 1901 when the old High School had become inadequate for the requirements of the increasing population a new High School was erected on Lawrence Street between Haverhill and Oak. It is a large three story building of yellow brick, simply constructed without any unnecessary ornamentation. Its broad corridors and spacious class rooms are well adapted to school needs. In the basement are two recitation rooms and a manual training shop besides the lunch room and heating plant. In addition to the principal's office, teachers' rooms and



supply rooms, on the first floor are ten class rooms varying in seating capacity from forty to fifty-two. The second floor has the same general plan as the lower one. It has, however, one room furnished with typewriters, and the library is also on this floor. The drawing room, botany, chemistry, and physics laboratories are on the top floor. The grand assembly hall, the pride of the citizens of Lawrence, occupies the greatest part of the third floor. The hall has been ornamented with beautiful statuary through the kindness of the different Bulletin staffs. A moving picture machine has been installed and successfully used on many occasions for school purposes. Although our school has no gymnasium and the lunch room is now too small for the enrollment, all who visit the Lawrence High

School say that it is ideal, and up-to-date in all respects.

The teaching staff of the school as well as the variety and standard of the courses offered has progressed and multiplied. Some of our old teachers remember when the faculty consisted of seven members, a very meagre number when contrasted with our splendid force of forty-three members. The courses offered have as high standard as any in the state. This is shown by the long list of note worthy alumni some of whom fill the highest offices in the state. Let us hope that the alumni will increase and continue to make as good, if not a better showing in the present and coming generation as it has in the past.

HELEN M. O'LEARY '20

Class Ode

Farewell, Lawrence High, dear old School, goodbye!
We must part, the future calls.
Many a busy day, many a busy hour
We have spent within thy walls;
So 'mid work and play, toiling day by day,
We at last have reached the goal
Where new lessons wait, in the school of life,
We now enroll.

Farewell, teachers dear! With a trust sincere
We have followed where you led.
You have helped us on when the way was drear;
And the clouds hung overhead.
We would give you thanks for your service kind,
Thro' the four long years we've stayed.
Though we say goodbye we'll n'er forget
Your faithful aid.

Goodbye, classmates dear! Though we say farewell,
From our motto never fall;
And when trials come, let us not forget,
Perseverance conquers all.
Though our ways may part, and afar we roam,
Whether sun or clouds unfurled,
With a willing heart let us do our part
In this great world.

—RUTH McWHORTER



OUR FACULTY



OUR FACULTY

Calendar

Sept. 18, 1916.	Class of 1920 entered.	June 28, 1919.	Attended graduation in a body.
Nov. 30, 1916.	Lawrence's green team held Lowell's star team to a 0-0 tie.	Sept. 3, 1919.	S E N I O R S ! ! ! ! ! Glorified and awe-inspiring.
Jan. 1, 1917.	Honor Roll initiated.	Sept. 20, 1919.	First meeting of Bulletin Staff.
Feb. 20, 1917.	"Freshman Frolics."	Sept. 24, 1919.	Class colors—turquoise blue and champagne, and Class motto— Perservantia difficultates superat!
Sept. 5, 1917.	Sophomore year begun.	Oct. 25, 1919.	Bulletin Staff Hallowe'en Party.
Sept. 25, 1917.	Civic Club formed to aid in Red Cross Work.	Nov. 1, 1919.	Book Committee selected.
Nov. 29, 1917.	Lawrence 7 Lowell 0.	Nov. 27, 1919.	Lawrence 7 Lowell 0
May 30, 1918.	First game with Haverhill for years.	Dec. 5, 1919.	First Senior Sociable.
June 1918.	Class of 1918 sacrificed their class day and graduation on account of war conditions.	Jan. 19, 1920.	Officers for 1920 elected.
Sept. 9, 1918.	Juniors ! ! ! !	Jan. 30, 1920.	Second Senior Sociable.
Sept. 17, 1918.	Win the War Club organized.	April 23, 1920.	Third Senior Sociable.
Nov. 28, 1918.	Concord 13 Lawrence 0	May 7, 1920.	Graduation officers elected.
Jan. 7, 1919.	First Class Officers elected.	May 12, 1920.	Baseball: Lawrence 10, Lowell 3. Debating Society Social.
Feb. 7, 1919.	First Junior Social.	June 2, 1920.	Prize Debate.
May 20, 1919.	Gertrude Owens elected President of Class 1920. First girl class president. George Bradley, Editor of Bulletin for 1919 - 1920.	June 11, 1920.	Class Play.
		June 21, 1920.	Class Day.
		June 23, 1920.	Graduation, Alumni Reception.

Class History

FRESHMAN YEAR

I rubbed my eyes, I stretched my arms and legs, "Ha," said I, "And what day is this, pray?" The poor long suffering little brother replied, "May first." "What year?" I asked. And he responded laconically, "1920." So four long years have rolled by since I first entered the Lawrence High School. How everybody has changed. Yet as I look over the class, I realize that there are very few faces entirely unknown to me. But where are all the nice, shy, little girls with the beautiful curls whom I met on that first day in school? And where— Oh tell me where— are the little, freckled, bashful, blushing boys in short trousers?

Don't you remember that first day of school a beautiful, sunny, balmy day in September, 1916? Meekly, and timidly, to heart beat, but not to drum beat, (on tiptoes, indeed) we looked around and wondered, "Whither now?" We did the obvious thing, that is, we followed the noble Seniors. Wherever they went, there also we went. After climbing up flight after flight of stairs, we entered the Assembly Hall. There we met the "tympan" (alias the piano) the statuary,

and— Mr. Horne. There also, we met with our first rebuff— many of us. Those taking the College or Normal courses were sent home and told to return in the afternoon. Very early that afternoon we assembled in the hall and were told to sit down, which we did. This illustrates the abject obedience of the Class of 1920 in the long, long ago. Then the girls immediately set themselves to wondering who on earth those boys were, standing up against the wall. May be it wasn't very flattering, but then, how did we know that they were to be our teachers? And how did we know that "that Senior with the big voice" who called out our names in an awe inspiring voice, was none other than our own beloved teacher, John Hogan?

After a week or so, we settled down to hard work for the rest of the year. Every night we brought home all our books, for the public must know that we are now High School students. Then too, Freshmen, are just exactly what they should be, studious, faithful, obedient; in other words, we were so good that we began to observe little wings sprouting out from our shoulders.

Everything went along smoothly until one day, the whole school was set on fire, the Seniors with horror, the Juniors with indignation, the Sophomores with surprise, the Freshmen with unbounded delight. We were to be rewarded for our hard work, we were to have a party! One afternoon in February the afternoon session abandoned its books and went up to the hall to meet its little brothers and sisters of the morning session. Each timid freshie wore a badge saying "My name is—, what's yours?" It had been a number of years since a freshman class had had a social affair, but then the Class of 1920 was—well, exceptional, to say the least.

In our first year in High School, the Honor Roll was introduced. This urged us on to greater efforts, and many happy little freshman attained the pinnacle of success, and became attached to the Honor Roll. All through the years, the Class of 1920 has had the largest number of representatives on the Roll, in comparison to our number.

The weeks and months flew by, and all the while, we absorbed everything sponge-fashion, and felt ourselves more learned than the Seniors. At last came the "rare days in June," and the rarest one of all was the day when we took leave of Ptolemy and Socrates and Cæsar, and everything else, and we scattered ourselves here and there in remote parts of the Republic to see how much we could forget.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

With a dignity becoming to Sophomores we again presented ourselves for admittance at the Lawrence High School. Our mode of procedure was entirely different. In fact we were different. We assumed a somewhat less studious air, and at the same time gave the impression of being scholarly. Of course, these two airs do not coin-

cide, but they were not both used at the same time. Most of us had spare periods, and with two ears and one eye devoted to the poor victims having a recitation, with the one remaining eye, we did all our Latin, English, French, or Geometry, or anything else, and this totaled to nothing at all. While in our Freshman year, we brought home so many books that we all developed callouses on our hands; but in our Sophomore year we went home empty-handed, and told the solicitously inquiring folks that we did all our work in school, we didnt have to study much.

During this year also, we became acquainted with that intimate and personal friend of every student in the school—the lunch counter. Every day at recess, we ran as fast as our little legs could carry us, and squeezed in between the big and proud Seniors and shouted out in our loudest and most official voice, "A hot dog and a cup of coffee!" Then we made a bee line for the candy "department," or perhaps we directed our footsteps towards the store in order to invest in sinkers or lemon pies.

Nevertheless, as Sophomores, we spent a serious year, for the United States was waging war against Germany, and we all bristled with patriotism. When the Magazine Club was formed we brought in loads and loads of magazines to be sent to the Soldier boys.

The Girls' Civics Club was organized under the direction of Miss Harriet Lord. We began work at the Red Cross Rooms on Jackson Street. All the girls in the High School went regularly and worked for two hours making surgical dressings. Then on April the work was transferred to the Art Room in our own building.

In our Sophomore year also, the Democracy period was begun. Every morning, for the first

fifteen minutes we read from books called "Democracy Today." This cut off a quarter of an hour from the first period, and we were all thankful when the Rotary System of recitations was introduced. At first, however, it was hard to accustom ourselves to the new way of operation, and great was our embarrassment when we heard the titters from a class we had entered by mistake.

On the 19th of April of that year, 1918, there was a monster Liberty Loan parade, in which all the students in the school marched and sang patriotic songs, and in which the girls wore their Red Cross uniforms. While speaking of patriotism, we must not omit the mention of our six young men teachers who left us during our Sophomore year. One after another went, Mr. Hogan, Mr. McElroy, Mr. Fleming, Mr. Edward Lawlor, Mr. McLaughlin, and Mr. Higgins, to join the ranks of honor. The Lawrence High School was proud of them, and the Class of 1920 was proud of them, and bade them Godspeed and a safe return.

JUNIOR YEAR

In the fall of 1918, the Spanish Influenza broke out. We had just about got settled down to work, when the schools were closed down for five weeks. When we went back to school, we practically had to start the year all over. From then on, we have been late. Every morning, a dozen people strolled in late, and when the teacher glared at the tardy ones, and said the usual "Late again?" the guilty ones always had a glib excuse, such as—"The Belt Line car was late," or a freight train held us up," or the "fire went out and I had to light it again," and every excuse was an antique. I mean **some** of the excuses were old, but our class had shown great ingenuity in inventing excuses and camouflaging old ones.

When we did return to start definitely our Junior year, we hardly recognized each other. Goodness, we were all "grewed up," and dolled up; every girl carried a mirror and a powder puff and every boy greased his hair, and took special care to have his tie on just so! But what was our surprise and consternation to behold the smallest member of our class—little Dicky Brown, y'know in long jeans! But then, we shrugged our shoulders and said, "What would you have?" It's all in the High School game, and we must grow up sometime, so why not now? "Why not?" said the grasshopper, "Why not?"

The first event of our Junior year was the organization of "Win the War Club." Each room was organized with its own officers, and we held a meeting every Wednesday at intermission. Each one pledged a certain amount to the War Chest, to be collected weekly. After the dues were collected, and small business transacted, some topic of the day was put up for discussion by the pupils. Our interest in the lunch counter languished for one or two weeks because many people were so rash as to pledge twenty-five cents and it takes a little time to straighten out financial tangles. Of course, we Juniors were the first to recover our normal status, and we mobbed the lunch counter. The Seniors followed suit after a few of our noteworthy mathematicians had given them some advice—Leland Lee and Jake Aldred, and a few others.

On Tuesday, January seventh, the Juniors rushed and scrambled to the hall for our first class meeting. We chose as our officers: Raymond Ela., President; Gertrude Owens, Vice-President; Hazel Burton, Secretary-treasurer; Charles Drescher, Marshal; Fred Donovan, Color-bearer. Then we decided to hold a social.

On February seventh, the Junior class gathered in the Assembly Hall, the girls all decked out and each one looking her prettiest. We "tripped the light fantastic toe," if I may quote my friend Milton, until eleven o'clock.

Then our president, Ray Ela, left school. On May twentieth, we again assembled in order to elect someone to fill the vacant chair. We chose Gertrude Owens for president and Joseph Moyes for vice-president. Fred Donovan had also left school, so we filled his place as color-bearer by electing Tom McCarthy.

During our Junior year, an event occurred to sadden the whole school. One of our young teachers, Miss Marie Sullivan, who taught in the afternoon session, was taken from our midst by the heavy hand of the Influenza.

Another thing took place, however, to gladden our hearts. The Great War ceased when an armistice was signed on November 11, 1918. We had two days out of school—one for a fake celebration—that is, we were misinformed, for the armistice was not yet signed,—and then the real celebration, with its monster parade, "n everything." After the armistice we found in our midst Walter Reardon, the first boy of the school to join the service. We welcomed him back from the Navy with open arms.

On the whole, the Junior year was a pleasant one. We grew marvellously, both physically and mentally. At the same time, however, a sickly feeling crept over us every time it was rumored that cards were forthcoming. Sometimes it was figures that we dreaded, and sometimes—, Ah! need I say it?—crosses in conduct. Alas, we grew fearfull of certain teachers; and every time we talked before school in the morning, we trembled with fear if we saw the teacher regarding

us with a hard and cold stare, in case she should say "Ten afternoons," or if, when we should talk and we didn't, we could almost feel the freeze in the teacher's tone as she crisply remarked, "zero"

The Junior year ended with the graduation of the Senior class, when all the Juniors marched. How wonderful one must feel on graduation day! How elated and yet how sad! But soon—Oh, how soon we shall know!

SENIOR YEAR

At last, at last, the glorious time had come! We were Seniors. Ah! what dignity, what knowledge, what power, that magic name implied! Upon our return in the autumn of 1919 as Seniors, remarkable changes in us were apparant. Everyone's hat was at least two sizes larger, and the class silently, but none the less unanimously, adopted the motto, "Better late than never." Right after school opened, George Bradley, whom we had chosen as editor of the Bulletin, announced his staff. Although he made many enemies, he also made many friends, and the Class of 1920 is well satisfied with this year's Bulletin. It has been full of variety, spice, and "pep," and the class wishes to express its appreciation of the hard work done by the staff.

Then we started up our enthusiam machine as concerns the football games. We turned out large numbers to every game. The greatest disappointment was the losing of the Haverhill game. However, we lost it honorably and we went down fighting. The Lawrence boys took their revenge out of Lowell by winning the Thanksgiving game.

On December fifth, we held our first Senior Social. Many of our supposedly quiet members had devoted themselves to the art of Tersichore and had made themselves quite proficient at it.

(Continued on page Eighty Seven)



GERTRUDE ELIZABETH OWENS, Class President

Bulletin Staff, Class Play, Banquet and Book Committee

"Here was the subtlest spell by far,
Of all that sets young hearts romancing;
She was our Queen, our Rose, our Star."

Deceased



JOSEPH MORTIMER MOYES
"Joe"

Vice-President
Bulletin Staff Class Play

"He was a valiant youth, and his face like the face of the morning gladdened the earth with its light, and ripened thought into action."

HAZEL MITCHELL BURTON

Class Secretary-Treasurer
Bulletin Staff Valedictorian
Banquet and Book Committee

"She had a pensive beauty, yet
not sad,
Rather like minor cadences that
glad
The hearts of birds amid spring
boughs."

Deceased





ANTHONY ALOYSIUS DRISCOLL

Class Marshal
Baseball 3-4 Football 4
Bulletin Staff

"I shall never be'ware of mine
own wits, till I break my shins
against it."

SAMUEL D. THOMSON

Class Standard Bearer
Football 4 Banquet Committee
He seems a very negligent wooer





MARY VIRGINIA ABBOTT
 "Sober, steadfast and demure."

1910
 WILLIAM ACHILLES
 "Bill"

Class Play
 One of Nature's noblemen."



JOSEPH A. ALDRED "Jake"
 Bulletin Staff Book Committee
 "Love not me for comely grace
 Nor for pleasing eye or face
 Nor for any outward trace
 These go not far in life's
 grim race."

1965 1970



HAZEL ISABELLA ALEXANDER

"Unselfish because she never
remembers herself,
Dignified because she never
forgets herself."

FRANK AUBREY ANDERSON

"Jake"

Bulletin Staff
"The will to do—
The soul to dare."



CHARLES S. ASHKENAZY "Chuck"

"Well, if the world is hard on me,
And all my hope has died,
I still will face the way of life
With a smile and sturdy stride."



1965
ELEANORE ANGELA BARRY

"Her voice was soft and low,
An excellant thing in women."

Robert Sullivan
Deceased
1966



EMILE JOSEPH BEAUSEJOUR

"Beausy"

"He who speaks sows
He who keeps silent reaps."



M. D. Howard 1971
FLORENCE CORDELIA AUSTIN

Bulletin Staff Book Committee

"She wears a smile on her face,
And she's everyone's pal,
Lovable and full of grace,
She's the one fine gal."



CYRIL REED BENSON

"A talented artist and
friend to all."

RICHARD PERRY BOOTH

"Efficient, thorough,
strong and brave."



WILLIAM BOOTH "Bootsie"

Football 4. Baseball 4.

"The man whom nature self
hath made, Our pleasant Willy."



1970



JOSEPH BRADLEY

"Quiet, studious, energetic."

Deceased

1970



MARION ETHELYN BRIGHTMAN

"Mar"

Bulletin Staff

"Rare compound of jollity,
frolic and fun,
Who relished a joke, ,,
and rejoiced in a pun."

GEORGE EAGAN BRADLEY

"Brad"

Editor of Bulletin

Baseball 2-3-4 Football 4

"Like all other chicks
He has broken his shell."





RHEA WRIGHT BROWN

"Our Rhea is so quiet
As she slips from class to class,
We really have decided
That we cannot slam this lass."

McClarence Ashton



RICHARD HUNTT BROWN
"Dick"

"What can it be
What food fed his first hopes?"



McJohn Wilson

HELEN FRANCES BROWN

"Don't trouble trouble,
till trouble troubles you."



JULIUS JOHN BURGIEL

"Al"

"He comes—
the spirit of the dance."

1965 1970
LORRAINE CELIA CAMERON

Perkins' Prize 4
Bulletin Staff

"No woman is blessed by accident
or guess,
True wisdom is the price
of happiness."

M. Albert Muiraney



JOSEPH J. CARAS

"Corrots"

"Wise as a serpent,
harmless as a dove."



*M. Joseph Barry
Deceased*

MARION B. CARBONNEAU

Bulletin Staff Class Play

"O your sweet eyes, your low
replies,
A great enchantress you may be."

ALBERT RAPHÆL CARCIERI
"Of cowardice alone he is afraid."



Deceased

BERNARD MERLIN COHEN

"In arguing, too, the teachers
owned his skill,
For e'en though vanquished,
he could argue still."



ELINOR SUSAN COLCORD

Class Play

"Slim and sweet, Trim and neat,
Ever ready to give a treat.,
Slow to anger and quick to laugh,
She has many friends
on the L. H. S. staff."

*M. Wilfred Clee
1683 Center
Jamaica Plain
Boston
13857*

GEORGE HASELTON COLE

"King"

"And still they looked,
and still the wonder grew,
That one small head
could carry all he knew."



MELIO COMPARONE

"Small but very lively."



*Mr. Joseph Barry
Deceased*

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Deceased

ELIZABETH G. CONNELLY
"Bessie"

"So kind and direct,
so free from all criticism
or conventional pretense."

LEWIS PRESCOTT CORBETT
"Hail to thee— blithe spirit."



M. Mrs Smith

LILLIAN MAY CORBETT

Class Play

"Tis true she errs,
But in her own grand way,
being herself,
Three times more noble
than three score of men."



Mrs. Neville

MARIE EILEEN COYNE

"Jolly,
Vivacious,
Happy-go-lucky companion."

HYMAN CRYSTAL

"His artistic temperament has brought him into diplomatic relations with the office on many occasions."



Deceased

PARKER WHITMAN DEAN

"I'll not confer with sorrow
Till tomorrow;
But joy shall have her way
This very day."



1965
1970



HELEN S. DERESHINSKY

"An open-hearted maiden,
true and pure."



HELEN BEATRICE DONAHUE

"The leading cartoonist of the
day. Helen was awfully fond
of doughnuts; she even wore two
on the back of her head, didn't
you Helen?"



ADA DeCESARE

"A good friend to all who knew
her and a favorite with all her
girl friends."

1965 1970



RUTH MAE DOW

"We wonder if she is always
as composed and sedate as when
in our presence."



CHARLES F. DRESCHER
"Charlie"

Bulletin Staff
Class Marshal 3 Football 3-4

"One makes one's own happiness
only by taking care of the hap-
piness of others."



Deceased

WILLIAM HENRY DYLESKI

Class Play

"You have done well and like
a gentleman,
And like a prince; you have
our thanks for all."

1965 1970



JULIUS F. EMMERT

"According to his virtue,
let us use him."

1970
CLIFTON J. EVANS

"Dick"

Football 4.

"A luckier or a bolder fisherman,
A carefuller in peril, did not
breathe."



BEATRICE JOSEPHINE FENTON

"Bee"

"Wise to resolve,
and patient to perform."



LILLIAN FIRTH

"Her step is music,
Her voice is song."



JAMES XAVIER FITZPATRICK

"He reads much;
He is a great observer."



MARGARET MARY FINNERAN

"Industrious and thoughtful
in all she does."



THEODORE FRANKS

Class Play

"He doth bestride the narrow
world like a Colossus."



MORRIS MYER FRITZ

"A challenger of the veracity
of every statement the ped-
agogue of Room 4. made."



ABRAHAM ALFRED FRANKS

Class Play

"The best way to overcome
bashfulness is to forget self."



GERTRUDE CARPENTER FULLER

"The prettiest little damsel
in the port."

Mrs. Preston Tambling
C-Street
Rye, N.H.

Deceased
Nov. 6th Rye, N.H.



MARSHALL GORDON GAY

Class Play
"As gay as his name implies."



CHARLES EDWIN GEISLER

"Your Honor
follows you to the grave."



MORRIS GINSBURG

"Molly"

"It is better to follow the shadow
of the best, than to remain con-
tent with the worst."



SADIE NETTIE GOLDBERG

"A sense of humor
is the salt of life."

NETTIE I. GOLDBERG

"May her good virtues
travel with her thru life."

Deceased





CARLO HENRY GRANDE
"Carlo"

Bulletin Staff
Football 3-4 Baseball 3-4

"I celebrate myself
and sing myself."

ANNETA RONA GREENE

"A smile
and a good word for all."



DOROTHY RUTH GRIFFIN
"Dot"

"The people free from cares,
serene and gay
Pass all their troubled hours
away."





1965 1970

WALTER GRIFFIN

Bulletin Staff

"Buxsome, blithe and debonair."

EVA E. GUINDON

Class Play

"Strong in will, and rich in wisdom, Eva, loyal, lowly, and sweet."

Deceased



1965 1970

ARAM GULIAN

"They fool me to the top of my bent."



ROLAND AUGER HAMEL

"As a Thespian he makes
Mantell blush with envy,
And Ben Turpin gnash his teeth
with jealousy."



JOSEPH DAVID HARTMAN

"My friends have come to me
unsought, the great God gave
them to me."



JOHN ANDREW HEY

Bulletin Staff

"O sleep, it is a gentle thing
Beloved from pole to pole."



VIRGINIA HOFMAN

"She is kind as she is fair."



MILDRED MAE HUBY

"Mil"

"Silence as deep as eternity."

EVA MARY HUBY

"Studios and ambitious."





DONALD BERNARD HUMPHREY

"You wore your courage
As you wore your youth,
With carelessness and joy."

Deceased



MARY EILEEN HYLAND

"She is a winsome wee thing."

JOSEPH FREDERICK HUGHES

"Joe"

"An antagonistic gentleman."





ANNA BEATRICE JENSKY

Anna believed, "With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come."



EMILY REBECCA JEWELL

"Em"

"Still climbing after knowledge infinite."

Deceased



BESSIE KAPLAN

"Swift as a shadow,
Short as any dream."



Deceased

HENRY FRANCIS KANE
"Varsity"

Assistant Manager of Baseball
Football 4 Bulletin Staff

"Restless with throbbing hopes,
Impulsive as a colt."

MINNIE L. KARSHBAUM

"I believe in sunshine, fresh air,
friendship, calm sleep, beautiful
thoughts."



ADELINE MARIE KELLY
"Addy"

"I've made it a practice to put
all my worries down in the bot-
tom of my heart, then sit on the
lid and smile."





1970

FRANCIS P. KILCOYNE

Prize Debate

Book and Banquet Committee

"We that have good wits
have much to be thankful for."

ADA MARY KILKENNY

Bulletin Staff Class Play
Book and Banquet Committee

"I have a heart
with room for every joy."

Deceased
1966



Deceased

MARGUERITE MAY KNIGHT

Class Play

"Marguerite was a quiet and
reserved young lady, a faith-
ful student, and an admirable
classmate."





MINNIE KOFFMAN

"Faithful to her studies and has a voice of comfort, and an open hand of help."

SAMUEL IRVING KOLSKY

"You are too good, captain, too amiably patient."

Deceased



CLARENCE VICTOR LaBONTE

"Howe're he deals in frolic
These flashes on the surface are
not he;
He has a solid base of tempera-
ment."



GEORGE VALENTINE LEES

"Make the most of yourself, for
that is all there is of you."



Deceased

GEORGE WALDO LESURE

Class Play

Firmly erect,
he towered above them all."



LELAND C. LEE

Class Play Prize Debate 3-4

"We are never so likely to settle
our problems rightly, as when we
debate them freely."



Deceased

ROSAMOND JOSEPHINE LYALL

"Tis the song ye sing,
And the smile ye wear
That's a making the sunshine
everywhere."



1965 1970
JOSEPH RAYMOND MADDEN

"An idler is a watch that wants
both hands;
As useless if it goes as if it
stands."



MILDREN MARIE MAHONEY

Assistant Editor of Bulletin

"A sweet little girl with a sweet
disposition, efficient, thorough,
pure and true."

*Miss Albert J. Bradley
Sutton Hill Rd.
Bro. Andover*



VIOLET JULIE MANION

"A maiden never bold, of
spirit so still and quiet that
her motion blushes at herself"



WILLIAM MAURICE MANN

Bulletin Staff
Careless Philosopher,
the first to laugh,
the last to complain."



SAMUEL MARCUS

"Sam"
"The observed
of all observers."



Deceased

HELEN ELIZABETH MARLEY

Class Play

"Favors to none, to all her smile
extends."



1965 1970

JAMES BENEDICT McCANN

"Jake"

"I know not whether I am proud,
But this I know, I hate the
crowd."



1970

N.Y. New York City

THOMAS FRANCIS McCARTHY

Class Play

Book and Banquet Committee
Prize Debate Football 3

"That boy is no common boy,
and, mark me, his fortune will
be no common fortune."



1970
GERTRUDE E. McDONNELL

"She has a quick eye for little kindnesses that she may be quick in doing them and gracious in receiving them."



GERTRUDE E. McMAHON

"She sits high
in all people's hearts."



Galley
VIOLA CECILIA McDADE

"This nymph, to the destruction
of mankind,
Nourished two locks which grace-
fully hung behind."

1965 1970



RUTH McWHORTER

Author of Class Ode

"Her hair is like the sandy beach,
Her eyes are very blue,
But when you look inside her head
You gasp and whistle wheu."



ELSIE GERTRUDE MENDONZA

"If I chance to talk a little while,
forgive me."



BEATRICE McPHEE

"She's never known to hurry
And still much less to worry,
For love of jokes this bonnie lass,
Is rated first among her class."



REBECCA RUTH MEYERS

Book and Banquet Committee
 "Wherever she came
 it was spring."

GEORGE EDWARD MILLIKEN

"A pestilence on him
 for a mad rogue."



MABEL VERONICA MITHEN

"Better late than never."



DOROTHY MOREHOUSE

"Dot"

"Steadiness, Earnestness, Cheer-
fulness + Lovability = 'Dot'."



HAROLD EMERY MORGAN

"Let us not here alone,
Live forgotten and die."



ELINOR MARGARET MOORE

"Kid"

Banquet and Book Committee
"Look on this Miss where humor
quaint and sly
Dimples the cheek, and points
the beaming eye."

1965 1970



HOWARD SARGENT MORGAN

"For he was just the quiet kind
Whose nature never varies."



*Deceased
1957*

CATHERINE M. MORRISSEY

"Kit"

"Cathrine with her cheeks of rose
And her brightly sparkling eyes,
As a shining golden link
In our chain of friendship lies."



ANNIE MORTON

"Look on her well,
Does she seem formed to teach?"



JOHN JOSEPH MURPHY

"None knew thee but to love thee
Nor named thee but to praise."



MARY AGNES MURRAY

"For if she will,
You may depend upon it."



ALBERT A. MULREANEY

"Mul"

Bulletin Staff

"There was a star danced,
And under that I was born."

1965 1970

apt. 1418
Rittenhouse Claridge
Rittenhouse Sq.
Phila, Pa.
19103



ROSAMOND AGNES MURRAY

"Sometimes from her eyes I did
receive fair speechless messages."

CECELIA S. NATHAN

"Little girl,
Brown eyes,
Loads of fun,
Awfully wise."



MARY LOUISE NOONAN

"Creeping like a snail
unwillingly to school."





Deceased

MARGUERITE DAISY NORDON

Bulletin Staff

Banquet and Book Committee

"Gentle and sweet
And Oh so neat,
A more lovable girl,
You'll seldom meet."

MILDRED MARION NUSSBAUM

"So womanly, so kind, so meek."



ANNA LOUISE O'BRIEN

"Her mind is gentleness,
she winneth sway,
By a soft word and by a
sober look."





Deceased

FRANCIS JOSEPH O'BRIEN
"Buster"

"Divinely, kind and gay."



Deceased

HELEN MARIE O'LEARY

Book Committee Class Play
"What I must do, is all that concerns me, not what the people think."



1970

EVERTON HARRY PARKINSON
"Parkie"

"With steady eyes
fixed on the morrow."

1970



IRVING HENRY PATTERSON

"Slow and steady wins the race."

HARRY PECKER

"An orator
of socialistic doctrines."



1965 1970



LAURENA PEDRICK

"Rena"

"Happy, content, cheerful."



ALBERT JAMES PENNEY
"Cent"

"I love a broad margin
to my life."

1970
LENA GERTRUDE PFEIFFER

Bulletin Staff

"She walks in beauty
like the night."



EVERETT WILLIAM PITTSLEY

"Reputed wise
for saying nothing."

1965 1970



GLENNA FOLSOM POPPLEWELL

"She turns her duty into pleasure and then claims the alienable right of the persuit of happiness."

1965

ANNA E. QUINN

Bulletin Staff

"The dearest friend, the kindest girl, the best conditioned and un-wearied spirit in doing courtesies."



Deceased

HAZEL MAE RANDALL

"The lady doth protest too much me thinks."





JAMES EDWARD REYNOLDS
"Jim"

"A limber elf singing,
Dancing to itself."

ETHEL SYLVIA RICH
"Mittens"

"A little bit of girl
And a little bit rash,
A little bit of curl
And lots of dash."



Deceased

CATHERINE F. RILEY
"Kitty"

"Silence was given to woman,
the better to express her thought,
but you never can tell."

1970



WALTER MICHAEL RIORDAN

Prize Debate 3

Football Captain Baseball 4

"I fear no power a woman weilds"

1976

BLANCHE BUTLER ROBINSON

"Quips and cranks and wanton
wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed'
smiles."



CLEMENT JAMES RODDEN

"Some work of noble make,
may yet be done."



JOHN PLIMPTON ROY

"As a camouflage artist, John
will no doubt make good."

MINA WINNIFRED RUSSELL

"Her poetic instinct
Led all the rest."



ELIZABETH E. SANDLER

"Little I ask, my wants are few."



1970



DORIS MURIEL SAWYER

Banquet and Book Committee
"Her eyes as stars of lovelights
fair,
Like lovelights too, her dusky
hair."



JOHN AHERN SAWYER

"The will is the very, the only,
The solemn event of things."



NATHAN SCHOOLER

"A bombastic orator
defending the people."



Deceased

NELLIE SCHWARTZ

"I saw her singing at her work."

HYMAN M. SCHWARTZ

"To get thine ends lay bashfulness aside.

Who fears to ask, does teach to be deny'd."



Deceased

JOHN BENEDICT SHEA

Baseball Manager 4
Football 4 Bulletin Staff

"He was quick metal
When he went to school."



SAMUEL SHULITS

Business Manager of Bulletin
Class Play Salutatorian
Hood Prize Winner

"Some are born great, some acquire greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them?"



Deceased

EVA SILVERMAN

"Thou wavering foolish soul,
Back to the ranks."



LEO JOSEPH SHEA

Class Play
Book and Banquet Committee
"In what Spartan school of discipline did you get your patience boy?"



Mid. H. Y. L.

1970-71

NATHAN SILVERMAN

"Hockey"

"This new life is likely to be
Hard on a gay young fellow like
me."

1965 1970

ISABEL V. SIROIS

Class Play

"Adorned with every graceful art
To charm the fancy and reach
the heart."



Deceased

ELSIE LUSMORE SMITH

"Standing with reluctant feet,
Where brook and river meet,
Child and maiden sweet."



JOSEPH ALBERT SPITZ
 "Kreisler's only competitor."



ANNA L. STEINBERG
 "A voice of comfort and an open
 hand of help."



FREDERIC WILLIAM SPEDDING
 "Not too serious, not too gay,
 but a jolly good fellow."



ISRAEL STEINBERG

"It was said that Israel disgraced us once by speaking over fifteen minutes in the Democracy Club."



ELEANORE C. SULLIVAN

Hood Prize Winner
Class Play Book Committee
"Wiser far than human seer"



JAMES WILLIAM SULLIVAN

"A merry stoic,
patient, chivalrous."

1965 1970



JOSEPH AUGUSTINE TARDIE

Banquet Committee
 Toast Master Football 4
 "I don't care nothing puts me out
 I am resolved to be happy."



MILDRED ALICE TAYLOR

"She's very wise, but tho' she's
 wee,
 She studies like a busy bee,
 And does her lessons every one,
 And still finds school is lots of
 fun."



RAYMOND FRANCIS TAYLOR

"Wa'at I say, I stick by."



SAYDE TEPPER

"Modesty is the conscience
of the body."

1970
JOHN TOOMEY

Bulletin Staff

"So did'st thou travel on life's
common way,
In cheerful godliness."



Deceased

LOUISE AGATHA TOYE

"Now nothing on earth can give
me a moment's uneasiness."



FRANCES PEARL TURITZ
 "Never was I afraid of man."



MARIE JOSEPHINE WEFERS
 "And she was there, my hope,
 my joy, my own dear Marie."



HENELDA M. TREPANIER
 Bulletin Staff
 "Be gone dull care.
 I prithee be gone from me.
 Be gone dull care.
 Thou and I shall never agree."

1965 1970

1965 1970



1970

ALICE GERTRUDE WHITE

Bulletin Staff

"If to her share some female
errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll
forget them all."

1970

BEENIE WILKINSON

"A simple maiden in her flower
Is worth a hundred Coat-of-arms"



Deceased

EVA CLAIRE WOLFE

"The wish to know,
Still urged her onward."





Deceased

PAUL A. WOLYNEC

"Wolly"

Football 4 Bulletin Staff
Banquet and Book Committee
Class Play Prize Debate 3-4

"For man is man, and master of
his fate."

PAULINE MINER WOODBURY

"Care will kill a cat, therefore
lets be merry."



MURIEL MARGUERITE WORTH

"Her sunny locks hang on her
temples like golden fleccc."



FRANK RAYMOND WUEST

"Last but not least."
He yet may take the lead.
Who lingers at the feast
May well take heed.



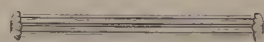
Deceased
Raymond E. 1a

Directory of Bulletin Staff

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Favorite Amusement	Chief Charm	Accomplishments
George Bradley	"Red"	Mildred	Writing editorials	Red hair	Captaining the team
Mildred Mahoney	"Ma-honey"	Juniors	Walking	Sweetness	Capturing hearts
Samuel Schultz	"Sam"	English	Managing everything	Waves!	Collecting money
Hazel Burton	Hazel	Studies	"Subbing"	Genuiness	Helping everyone
Joseph Moyes	"Joe"	Bradley	Latin	Pleasing manner	Driving his auto
Lena Pfeiffer	"Piper"	Out of town men	Going to movies	Frankness	Rhetoricals
William Mann	"Billy"	Mademoiselles	Being funny	Grin	Forgetfulness
Lorraine Cameron	Lorraine	Anna	Going to Empire	Good looks	Writing stories
Paul Wolynech	"Wally"	Little 'o everything	Performing before others	Sincerity	Acting
Gertrude Owens	"Gert"	The "strong" sex	Keeping ahead of us	Fine school spirit	Class President 2 years. First girl.
Walter Griffin	"Louie"	Riordan	Bowling	Teeth	Bowling
Alice White	Alice	"Dick"	Singing	Voice	Music
Albert Mulreaney	"Al"	Lorraine	Driving autos	Neatness	Dancing
Joseph Aldred	"Jake"	German	Scrapping	Good nature	Athletics
Frank Anderson	"Jake"	Ford's	Fooling us	Looks!	Licensed chauffeur
Elinor Moore	"Kid"	Varsity	Keeping "him" guessing	Petiteness	Making S. Lawrence a respectable place
Carl Grande	"Bush"	Studies?	Making us laugh	His laughs	Glee Club career
Anna Quinn	Anna	Charlie	Shows	Walking	Quarrelling & making up again
Charles Drescher	"Charlie"	Anna	Shows	Helping others	Making excuses
Marguerite Norden	Marguerite	Hair dressing	Sociables	Smiles	Bookkeeping
Walter Riordan	"Mike"	Bed	Getting in Dutch	Hair	Football
Ada Kilkenny	"Pat"	Books	Dancing	Eyes	Collecting "gossip"
Benedict Shea	"Big Ben"	Room 6	Managing base ball team	Height	Bluffing along
Marion Brightman	"Bright"	Ouija boards	Asking questions	Her sweet tooth	Eating candy
John Hey	Johnnie	Sleep	Dozing a little everywhere	Speech	All speech with little knowledge to back it
Henelda Trepanier	"Nelda"	Flirting	Causing jealous pangs	Dimples	Spanish
Anthony Driscoll	"Tony"	Dancing	Football	Bashfullness	Loving nothing
Florence Austin	Florence	Oaklands	Drawing	Curls	Dressmaking
Clifton Evans	"Dick"	Acting	Playing his cornet	Grin	Playing in the orchestra
Marion Carbonneau	Marion	Fun	Typewriting	Face	Singing
John Toomey	John	"Red"	Drawing	Complexion	Cartoonist



Debating Society



The Lawrence High School Debating Society was formed about forty-five years ago. It has always been of great benefit to those Junior and Senior boys enrolled as members.

This year, under the careful supervision of Moderator James Hennessey, the Society was in the most flourishing condition. Debates were held at every meeting, and before the Prize Debate, two debates were held at each meeting. This gave active members plenty of practice, and they improved noticeably.

The Eighth Annual Prize Debate was held on June 2, in the Assembly Hall. The subject for debate was—Resolved: "That the New York Assembly was justified in expelling its Five Socialist Members." Messrs. Francis P. Kilcoyne '20 and Paul A. Wolyneec '20 argued for the affirmative. Messrs. Bernard Cohen '20 and Thomas

F. McCarthy '20 debated for the negative. The chairman of the evening was Leland C. Lee '20.

Messrs. Lawrence J. O'Leary, John R. Haverty, and William A. Walsh comprised the board of judges. After a half-hour's deliberation the judges awarded the decision to the negative. Both sides were about even, and the decision was decidedly close.

The Orchestra under the direction of Robert E. Sault, rendered several selections.

Miss Marion Carbonneau and Miss Alice White rendered vocal selections.

On behalf of the Society, the President, Francis P. Kilcoyne, presented Mr. Hennessey with a solid gold Knights of Columbus emblem.

FRANCIS P. KILCOYNE '20

Democracy Club



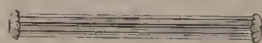
In our Junior year, Mr. Horne organized a civic body among the students, known as "The Lawrence High School Win-the-War Club." The duty of the club was just what the name implies—to do our bit in helping to win the war. A club was established in each room. The necessary officers were chosen, and meetings held at intermission period every Wednesday. Topics concerning the war, the government, and civic affairs were discussed at each meeting. Each pupil pledged to give a certain amount each week, as a contribution to war-relief organizations. In all, both morning and afternoon sessions, contributed \$3,957.42 toward war relief work.

In our Senior year, a vote was taken on a new name for the club. Out of the many fitting and appropriate names suggested, "Democracy Club" polled the largest number of votes, and was chosen. Mr. Horne assigned subjects for each meeting, and discussions regularly took place. A contribution of one or two cents was given during the Senior year for the support of athletics.

Many, were the happy and interesting periods we spent at "Win-the-War Club" and "Democracy Club" meetings.

FRANCIS P. KILCOYNE '20

Glee Clubs and Orchestra



The musical clubs, including the Boys' Glee Club, the Girls' Glee Club, and the Orchestra, were organized during the latter part of October. Carl Grande was chosen president of the Boys' Glee Club, Lillian Firth of the Girls' Glee Club, and Morris Ginsburg Concert-Master of the Orchestra. On account of Mr. Sault's illness the progress of the clubs was somewhat retarded due to the lack of practice and rehearsals, but after the weekly rehearsals had been established marked improvement was shown.

At one of the rhetorical periods the combined clubs presented a very fine program. It is the desire of Mr. Sault to have a public concert pre-

sented every year by the combined clubs which will become as well established institution as the Prize Debate now is.

There are no doubt in the school many boys and girls with ability who could assist the glee clubs or orchestra who have, either on account of modesty or lack of interest, not come forward to help as they should. Any activity which is a credit to the school should be supported by the students of the school. It is just as much a duty for the boys and girls, who have musical ability to help the musical clubs as it is for the athletes to help the athletic team.

Athletics



To pass our Athletic Teams in review on the parade ground would be a spectacle well worth seeing. In the rank and file would be discerned a coterie of players that stands as a vanguard for the principle of square deal, mature decision, and adherence to duty. Indeed the Class of 1920 has emblazoned one page more in the annals of the history of athletics in the good old Lawrence High School.

In our midst are our fellow members of the Class of '20 who used every means to an end for clean football and baseball Captain "Mike" Rior-dan, and Captain "Red" Bradley, "Carlo" Grande, "Tony" Driscoll, "Bill" Booth, "Jake" Aldred, "Joe" Tardie, "Jim" Reynolds, "Lab" LaBonte, "Sam" Thomson, and "Charlie" Drescher. "Al" Penney, "Buster" O'Brien, Charles Ashenazy, "Varsity" Kane, "Clif" Evans, "Ben" Shea.

The football outlook in our Senior year was not encouraging. Principal James D. Horne called, what proved to be, a very enthusiastic mass-meeting, in the hall on September 11, 1919.

Mr. Horne gave a short lively talk, telling how athletics helped to "Win the War". Coach Walter A. Sidley followed saying that having only five letters men, all substitutes, that the outlook was not too bright. The result was a splendid respond to the call for candidates and enthusiastic support of all the classes. A successful season followed, in which our respected rival Haverhill beat us; but we had the best of our other rival Lowell in the Thanksgiving Day game.

Our baseball nine made a splendid showing in our Senior year. Coach Sidley built up a good team with but four veterans.

The prospects were also gloomy, but the season turned out to be one of the most successful in years. Lowell was defeated twice and we split with the Haverhill aggregation.

Our athletic record is one to be proud of. Credit is given to the hard working Coach Walter A. Sidley, and his "Stick-to-it" crowd of sturdy athletes.





Class Play



On Friday Night, June 11, the class of 1920 presented "An Evening of Plays," in the Assembly Hall. The first of these, a one-act play, entitled "A Legend of Normandy," was an old legend concerning Richard the Lion-Hearted. The English King is returning from a crusade through an enemy country, under the disguise of a merchant. He enters a farmhouse and partakes of the hospitality of the good folks who reside there. He gives tokens to the mother and her two daughters and the little sick child. One of the daughters recognizes the ring on the merchant's finger as one of priceless value, and she betrays the Lion-Heart into the hands of his enemies.

He is imprisoned by the soldiers, but his rescue is brought about by a Norman minstrel who recognizes his master's voice.

The old mother was played by Lillian Corbett and her two daughters were Helen O'Leary and Elinore Colcord. The Lion-heart was none other than Joe Moyes, and his faithful friends were Leo Shea and Leland Lee.

The second play consisted of three comedy scenes from Shakespeare's well-known "Much Ado About Nothing," with Gordon Gay playing the role of Dogberry, the constable. The other parts were very well managed by Joe Moyes, Leo Shea, George Lesure, William Dyleski, Paul Wolynech, Abraham Franks, and Leland Lea.

The third part of the program was a three act Farce, "Master Pierre Patelin," a very old French play of the Fifteenth century. Master Pierre Patelin, (Bill Achilles), is a cunning lawyer, who has no clients. He and his wife are badly in need of garments so he goes to the Draper's shop (Tom McCarthy was the draper) and tells him what a fine fellow he is, and what a jewel his late father was, and he gets the draper so pleased and excited by the flattery, that he trusts Master Pierre with some cloth.

The draper calls at Patelin's house and is amazed to learn that Pierre has been ill for eleven weeks, according to his wife, (Eleanore Sullivan)



who is quite as clever a rogue as her husband. In the course of the act, Bill (Master Pierre) crawled out of bed and began to rave in a most alarming fashion. The climax came when he fell backward off a butter churn, much to the amusement of the audience.

The draper's shepherd (Paul Wolyneec) has cheated his master and is summoned to court. He appeals to Master Pierre to defend him, and the latter frames up a clever plot to outwit the master. Before the court, Master Pierre received a shock when he sees that his adversary is none other than the angry draper. He finally succeeds in getting the shepherd acquitted and then the shepherd refuses to pay Master Pierre. Patelin thought himself "the master of deceivers, but a mere shepherd leaves him behind."

Everyone was amazed to see our quiet brother Achilles—always so dignified, capering around wildly on a broomstick in his nightshirt. And great was the amusement to see Tom McCarthy, always so level headed and business-

like, outwitted by a mere woman helping her husband along. The bed in which Brother Achilles reposed looked to us very shaky, and we silently congratulated Bill when he dexterously descended without losing his life.

The whole evening was a great success,—dramatically—due to the untiring efforts of Miss Belknap,—musically—due to fine musical selections by Mr. Sault and his orchestra,—and financially,—due to Mr. Hogan's ability to manage the business end of it "just right."

The Class of 1920 is the first class since 1916 to put on a class play, and it is the first play of this kind to have been put on in the Lawrence High School. Realizing that this could not have been done without the skilful direction and everlasting patience of one whom the class of 1920 loves and respects, the class of 1920 hereby extends its heartiest thanks to—Miss Virginia W. Belknap.

E. C. S.

(Continued From Page Fourteen)

An amusing entertainment was furnished. It consisted of two plays, "Hesekiah Ebenezer Hooper's Family," and "Cæsar's Funeral." The author of these plays was that shining beacon of good scholarship and good conduct, Roland A. Hamel, our illustrious class-mate.

Not until our Senior year, however, did we commence to develop our individual specialties. Some of our number took naturally to music; others to special sciences. We never knew that we had fine singers in our midst until we heard Samuel Thomson and J. Benedict Shea render their masterpiece—"The Wedding of the Shimmie and the Jazz." And as for sciences—why, say—nobody can beat Harry Pecker or Joe Madden in Physiology; and there isn't a greater physicist under the sun than John Hey.

During our Senior year, we have had some excellent entertainers. Mr. Orcutt gave an illustrated lecture on George Eliot, for the year 1919 was the centenary of her birth. You all remember what occurred that day in the Hall, and how the Seniors sent a letter of apology to Mr. Horne, and the Juniors followed suit. Then we begged Miss Macdonald to have Mr. Orcutt again that we might show what we could do. He did come again and gave a lecture on Sir Walter Scott, that we waited after school for him to finish. We also had Mr. and Mrs. Gideon, and we were delighted with their new program. And then—we had—Mr. Guy Maier. He was the most charming, the most talented, the most interesting entertainer that we have ever heard in the Lawrence High School. Again we pleaded with dear Miss Macdonald and she engaged Mr. Maier for April twentieth. Imagine our disappointment when a telegram arrived informing us of the accident that prevented his coming! We sincerely appreciate Miss Macdonald's interest

and congratulate her on her excellent judgment.

So now the Senior Year is drawing to a close. The time approaches when we must say farewell to all our teachers and our friends. We can not depart from the school without expressing our gratitude to our dear principal—Mr. Horne. After having gone through the school with his guiding hand at the wheel, always with a word of encouragement, a word of sympathy, and a cheerful good morning, we realize now that during our High School life, Mr. Horne has been our best friend. If he seemed harsh and severe, we all realize that he had reason to be so; and if the punishment seemed too hard, we know it was for our good, and we were never punished without sufficient reason. Our dear teachers, too, we shall always remember—their cheery good-morning, their bright smile, their in-exhaustible patience, their ever-readiness to help us—we are indebted to them for all our good times as well as all our knowledge. Can we ever forget the smiling happy face of Mr. Vincent Ahern who was taken from us so suddenly by the Almighty? Lawrence High School lost one of its most brilliant teachers and we the pupils lost one of our most faithful friends and guides.

As our commencement day approaches so rapidly, our hearts are filled to overflowing with an inexpressible joy, for we are about to launch into the great sea of life; but in spite of this joy sorrow also tugs at our heartstrings. When we think of leaving the dear old school, and all the familiar faces of kind teachers, and of breaking firm and loving friendships, we feel overcome by some emotion. It can not be explained. My heart is so overlaiden, I cannot say all I would like to. All I can say is "Farewell, Alma Mater, God bless you and keep you."

ELEANORE C. SULLIVAN '20

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